



Dollmaker



26 2 4

Chapter 1 by Fae

The man was kind. It was clear to see that, from the crinkles that formed around his eyes when he smiled, to his kind, gentle movements with the dolls he created. The problem, though, is that the dolls were children. Or, at least, they *were*.

Chapter 2 by Madeline Of Elves



The dolls were beautiful, even before they became the picture-perfect porcelain beauties the Dollmaker sought for them to be. The rosy cheeks and bright smiles stayed with them, even if their last expression had been one of horror and utter fear. No, no, nothing good would come of that. So the Dollmaker would carefully twist the warped gaping mouths into pretty little grins, using a fine metal hook. No matter if a little blood was spilled. The children couldn't feel it now, anyway.

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